Watt's Songs

PRAISES FOR GOOD

McLOUGHLIN BROS., Publishers,
NEW YORK.

A GENERAL SONG OF PRAISE TO GOD.

How glorious is our heavenly king
Who reigns above the sky!
How shall a child presume to sing
His dreadful majesty?

How great his power is, none can tell
Nor think how large his grace;
Not men below, nor saints that dwell
On high before his face.

Not angels, that stand round the Lord,
Can search his secret will;
But they perform his heavenly word,
And sing his praises still.

Then let me join this holy train,
And my first offerings bring:
Th' eternal God will not disdain
To hear an infant sing.

My heart resolves, my tongue obeys;
And angels shall rejoice
To hear their mighty Maker's praise
Sound from a feeble voice.

PRAISE TO GOD FOR LEARNING TO READ.

The praises of my tongue
I offer to the Lord,
That I was taught and learnt so young
To read his holy Word.

That I am brought to know
  The danger I was in;
By nature, and by practice too,
  A wretched slave to sin.

That I am led to see
  I can do nothing well;
And whither shall a sinner flee,
  To save himself from hell?

Dear Lord, this Book of thine
  Informs me where to go,
For grace to pardon all my sin,
  And make me holy too.

Here I can read and learn
  How Christ, the Son of God,
Did undertake our great concern
  Our ransom cost his blood.

And now he reigns above,
  He sends his Spirit down,
To show the wonders of his love,
  And make his Gospel known.

O may that Spirit teach,
  And make my heart receive
Those truths which all thy servants preach,
  And all thy saints believe.

Then shall I praise the Lord
  In a more cheerful strain,
That I was taught to read his Word,
  And have not learnt in vain.

PRAISE FOR MERCIES.

WHENE'ER I take my walks abroad,
How many poor I see!
What shall I render to my God
For all his gifts to me?

Not more than others I deserve,
  Yet God hath given me more:
For I have food, while others starve,
  Or beg from door to door.

How many children in the street
  Half naked I behold!
While I am clothed from head to feet,
  And cover'd from the cold.

While some poor wretches scarce can tell
  Where they may lay their head,
I have a home wherein to dwell,
  And rest upon my bed.

While others early learn to swear,
  And curse, and lie, and steal,
Lord, I am taught thy name to fear,
  And do thy holy will.

Are these thy favors, day by day,
  To me above the rest?
Then let me love thee more than they,
  And try to serve thee best.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON, ETC.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Now let the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

Give to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of his Grace
Be equal honour done.

PRAISE FOR CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That fill'd the earth with food:
He form'd the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.

Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

PRAISE FOR THE GOSPEL.

Lord, I ascribe it to thy grace,
And not to chance as others do,
That I was born of Christian race,
And not a heathen, or a Jew.

What would the ancient Jewish kings
And Jewish prophets once have given,
Could they have heard those glorious things
Which Christ reveal'd and brought from heaven!

How glad the Heathens would have been,
That worshipp'd idols, wood, and stone,
If they the book of God had seen,
Or Jesus and his gospel known!

Then, if the Gospel I refuse,
How shall I e'er lift up mine eyes?
For all the Gentiles and the Jews
Against me will in judgment rise.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt have no more Gods but me.
2. Before no idol bow thy knee.
3. Take not the Name of God in vain:
4. Nor dare the Sabbath-day profane.
5. Give both thy parents honour due.
6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
7. Abstain from words and deeds unclean:
8. Nor steal, though thou art poor and mean:
9. Nor make a wilful lie, nor love it.
10. What is thy neighbour's dare not covet.

THE SUM OF THE COMMANDMENTS.

With all thy soul love God above;
And as thyself thy neighbour love.

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